The Compound

Literary Devices – Prologue/Chapter 1

1. Like something out of the ***Arabian Night*s**book, silk tapestries and curtains of bright colors were draped everywhere.
2. Mom clutched my six-year old sister, Lexie a ***sobbing pigtailed lump*** in flowered flannel.
3. Other kids go bedtime stories about fairies and dogs. We fell asleep with **v*isions of weapons of mass destruction* *dancing in our heads****.*
4. Our grave circumstances had not yet sunk in*.****I was a robot***, dazed, simply sliding off the stool to follow my father and my older sister.
5. It felt ***like a dream****.*
6. Dad rubbed my shoulder. Suddenly ***his touch suffocated*** me. My stomach lurched, and I thought I might be sick.
7. Like all of us, she had her own routines, one of which was to watch ***Mary Poppins*** at least once a day.
8. The gym was big, the type you'd see in a school or **YMCA**, with an extra fifty feet or so at the end for fitness machines.
9. She spread a dolphin print beach towel on the grass before laying out an appetizing buffet of ***Spam*** and rice.
10. In ***the old world****,* and for a time in the new, Dad was obsessive about exercise.
11. With her dark hair in the same braids she always had**, *the shrimp*** looked closer to ten
12. ***Little Miss Perfect* a**nnoyed me, the way she always seemed so hell-bent on doing the right thing.
13. If there were even the slightest chance the world was not as it seemed, *a* ***tiny slice of hope*** that his (Eddy's) twin might still be alive, he would find out.
14. ***Or else die trying***.
15. ***Like a crab***, he inched his way down the hill.